



All about coyotes named Charles:



Chaz

 [cvillette](#)

<https://cvillette.livejournal.com/2008-01-23> 09:54:00

MOOD: 🌀 restless

MUSIC: Matt Nathanson - Come On Get Higher

Naptime, always better when you are borrowing a pretty girl's bed. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//dailycoyote.blogspot.com/2008/01/taking-up-much-more-of-bed.html>)

Go ahead and eat things bigger than your head. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//dailycoyote.blogspot.com/2008/01/nature-of-nature.html>)

I meant to do that. (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//dailycoyote.blogspot.com/2008/01/bath-day.html>)

Come play with me? (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//dailycoyote.blogspot.com/2008/01/toy-interpretive-dance.html>)

What, you thought I was tame? (<https://www.livejournal.com/away?to=http%3A//dailycoyote.blogspot.com/2008/01/this-curls-up-with-me-at-night.html>)

I may be overidentifying again...

Mom approved my comp time for tomorrow. So I will be sleeping late and washing my clothes. Which is not very feral of me, but you take what you can get.

I wonder if she would be mad at us if we got her a mother's day card.....



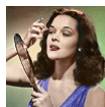
All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Puppets. Poppet
puppets. Scary.

33 comments



 **Ometotchtli**

January 23 2008, 14:53:07 UTC COLLAPSE

He's the perfect man. Independent but within shout if you need him, a good provider, playful, and knows how to maintain an air of mystery without seeming intimidating.

Also, he doesn't wear white athletic socks to bed.

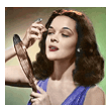
I bet the lady coyotes are beating a path to his door.



 **trollcatz**

January 23 2008, 14:55:47 UTC COLLAPSE

Hey! It's my job to make him blush!



 **Ometotchtli**

January 23 2008, 14:57:36 UTC COLLAPSE

There is no I in team, honey.

Besides, did you see him glance down to check his socks? I just did the 20-something women of the DC area a huuuuuge favor.

(Black dress socks in bed, also tacky. In fact, ~~socks in bed~~. Use this knowledge only for good, young Jedi.)



 **trollcatz**

January 23 2008, 14:58:58 UTC COLLAPSE

Besides, you can't flirt with Chaz.

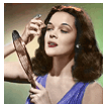
You like him.



 **cvillette**

January 23 2008, 14:59:36 UTC COLLAPSE

She's got you there.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 23 2008, 15:01:43 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...Ow. What is this that pricks my heart?

Why, forsooth, 'tis a bamboo skewer!

Ehn, if I flirted with boys I like, I might want to keep them. And we know where that leads.




 [cvillette](#)

[January 23 2008, 15:02:17 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

trouble.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 23 2008, 15:02:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

and seat-wetting.



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 23 2008, 15:02:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Oh, shit, my seat's wet!



 [cvillette](#)

[January 23 2008, 15:03:45 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Ei-Bow-SEX! Ei-Bow-SEX! Ei-Bow-SEX!



 [cvillette](#)

[January 23 2008, 15:05:14 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...Daphs?

Do you want me to tell Dad you were having an asthma attack?



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 23 2008, 15:19:03 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

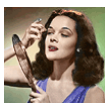
cough Another your-tax-dollars-at-work moment...



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 23 2008, 15:29:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Did I ever tell you about the time I ran into Richard O'Brien in a gay bar in Manchester?



 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 23 2008, 15:35:55 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

"No, Duke, I haven't heard that one. What were you doing in England?"



January 23 2008, 15:37:32 UTC COLLAPSE

January 23 2008, 15:39:36 UTC COLLAPSE

January 23 2008, 15:40:15 UTC COLLAPSE


January 23 2008, 15:42:26 UTC COLLAPSE

January 23 2008, 16:17:37 UTC COLLAPSE

January 23 2008, 16:18:55 UTC COLLAPSE

Uh, Daphs, I could tell him it's lung cancer, maybe?



 [ace_cub_reportr](#)

[January 23 2008, 16:21:01 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...now that you mention it...



 [cvillette](#)


[January 23 2008, 15:21:44 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

No footie pajamas?

(Cold feet in bed are unfriendly!)




 [Ometotchtli](#)

[January 23 2008, 15:23:25 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

This is why you have an electric blanket, sweetie.

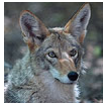


 [inaurolillium](#)

[January 23 2008, 21:35:34 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

I keep a heating pad at the foot of my bed. Turn it on early, then stick you feet next to that when you crawl in. And the Boy certainly doesn't object...



 [cvillette](#)

[January 24 2008, 05:09:33 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

Wise gastronomer.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 23 2008, 14:58:28 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

...

Hello. ~~Still standing~~ sitting right here.



 [trollcatz](#)

[January 23 2008, 19:46:04 UTC](#)

[COLLAPSE](#)

'Bout that Mother's Day card? May I remind you that Father's Day happens first?

I'd walk into the mouth of hell for you, dude, but there are *limits*.



 [cvillette](#)

[January 24 2008, 04:51:53 UTC](#)


[COLLAPSE](#)

Doesn't it seem like Dad should, well, *be* a Dad? I mean, he's been married ~~fifteen~~ three times: you would think he'd have at least one offspring stashed somewhere. He'd be the perfect absentee dad.

Oh, god. Maybe he *does*. How would we know?

Hey, wall tomorrow? I will also be cooking. You and/or O want food? Or beers?



 [trolldatz](#)

[January 24 2008, 05:05:23 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

He'd be the perfect absentee dad.

Meeee-OW!

We wouldn't know, would we? Unless Wabbit can work magic... No, really, better we not know. We are the children of his brain, and that, my dears, is enough.

More than enough, really. o.O

I can't wall tomorrow night; gotta go with T. to do something. She and I might be up for beer after, though; call me when you're done spidering around?



 [cvillette](#)

[January 24 2008, 05:08:57 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

This mysterious unspecified "something" wouldn't be a plot to get me to call Tasha and see if she's climbing tomorrow so I have a partner, would it?

You're right. That was catty, about Dad. Still cranky about the Lost Weekend.

ashamed face



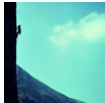
 [trolldatz](#)

[January 24 2008, 05:28:33 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

You're adorable when you're catty. Never change.

Signed, person who spent the weekend at the desk across the aisle

No, it's not a set-up-type something. (Hey, I figure Tasha can do her own foraging... ;>)



 [cvillette](#)

[January 24 2008, 05:32:40 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

Huh. Now I'm curious.

Oh, maybe I'll go to the range instead, and we can climb this weekend. Assuming we get one.

 [trinker](#)

[May 25 2008, 19:51:37 UTC](#) [COLLAPSE](#)

...?!

Way late to the party, I post this reply midway between U.S. Mother's Day and U.S. Father's day...

[locked] Dream Journal

All right, unconscious mind. We're coming to an accommodation. If the dreams are you cleaning

Elvis doesn't live here anymore.

Hey there. Sorry about the drama. It was... it was an emotional decision, and I didn't

Poppets.

Puppets. Poppet

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